Rose, Sage, Parsley, Thyme, and the Magical Space Station Adventure

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/36259774.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandoms:	High Guardian Spice (Cartoon), Star Wars: Resistance (Cartoon)
Relationships:	Tamara Ryvora & Kazuda Xiono, Rosemary / Sage (High Guardian Spice), Thyme / Parsley (High Guardian Spice), Imanuel Doza & Torra Doza, Neeku Vozo & Kazuda Xiono, Torra Doza & Kazuda Xiono, Snapdragon (High Guardian Spice) / Torra Doza (Star Wars Resistance), Snapdragon & Amaryllis (High Guardian Spice), Snapdragon & Sage (High Guardian Spice)
Characters:	Tamara Ryvora, Kazuda Xiono, Sage (High Guardian Spice), Rosemary (High Guardian Spice), Thyme (High Guardian Spice), Parsley (High Guardian Spice), Imanuel Doza, Torra Doza, Amaryllis (High Guardian Spice), Snapdragon (High Guardian Spice), Neeku Vozo, Buggles (Star Wars)
Additional Tags:	Drinking, Drinking Songs, Drinking & Talking, Yet another Sagemary fic!, Pets, Magic, Elves, Small mention of Vanisa Doza, Poofy hair, Hair, Outer Space, Space Flight, Blushing, Transitioning, chosen family, Guns, Girls with Guns, Snapdragon's new girlfriend?, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Multiple Crossovers, Space Stations, Love at First Sight, Magic-Users, Alternate Universe - Space, Lesbians in Space, Constructive Criticism Welcome, Threats of Violence, Podfic Welcome
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of High Guardian Space
Stats:	Published: 2022-01-07 Words: 2,040 Chapters: 1/1

Rose, Sage, Parsley, Thyme, and the Magical Space Station Adventure

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Four stowaways! Tamara Ryvora threatens our four high guardians with her ray gun, ready to blow them into oblivion after they accidentally end up on a space station known as the Colossus. Her friend, Kazuda, stops her, and brings them to the ship's captain. While Kaz is diverted to engineering, the daughter of the captain, Torra, gets permission to take the loyal guardians on a tour before something interrupts her plans. What transpires after they enter her room sets in motion a series of events which will change the lives of those on the Colossus forever...

Notes

This fic is part of a three-part series of two shows I like a lot. Anyway, I always wanted there to be another season of Star Wars Resistance, as I wanted to see Tam readjusting to life on the Colossus and feeling she needed to earn the forgiveness of her friends, so I decided to write a wild one which uses characters from High Guardian Spice. In this story, Snapdragon uses she/her pronouns, and while Snap used he/him pronouns in the show proper, it was prior to her transition, with Snap confirmed by her voice actor and the show's creator as a trans woman. So, I tried to reflect that here.

I know some readers might have liked to see another chapter of "The Corona Chronicles" or my continuation of my Helluva Boss / Inside Job crossover. That is still being worked on, so I can't publish that just yet. I probably was way too ambitious at the beginning of this year in working on new stories, so it will take me a while to get to new stories.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update on 12/14/24: This fic was cross-posted on Squidge World. The revised text added there has been reposted here in order to update the fic as a whole.

See the end of the work for more notes

A woman with a deep brown skin complexion and black hair pointed her blaster at four women. One had fluffy pink hair. The others had blue, yellow, and reddish hair.

In her thick accent, she shouted, "Who the bollocks r yeh and why the heck r yeh on the *Colossus*?"

If she had wanted, she *could have* killed them at point-blank range, one by one. It had only been a week since she had fled the First Order, a ruthless fascist, militaristic organization which had *no problem* with killing indigenous residents of specific planets or obliterating entire worlds as a show of force. She still felt she had to earn the forgiveness of her friends, like Kaz, Neeku, and Yeager, among the rest of the ship's crew. They were the family she had chosen, the ones who cared about her. So, it was no surprise she was *on edge*. Who wouldn't be after everything she had seen?

At that very moment, Kaz returned from having a couple drinks at Aunt Z's. He didn't notice his friend *at first*. At a second glance, he saw what was going on. He didn't want her to get overwhelmed. She had been through *a lot*.

"Tam, so…who are these women?" he asked.

She shrugged. She didn't know what to say to him. "I was doing som' grift' on the *Fireball*, yau see. Thes' faur pipsqueaks appeared lik' apparitions and started walking toward me."

She added, "I'm scared, Kaz…I don't wanna to get hurt *again*."

Patting her on the shoulder, he reassured her that everything would be OK. She could relax a bit, even with everything going on in the galaxy. She deserved that much.

"Fin', yau can deal with them…I'll go to Aunt Z's for a drink."

She lowered her gun, put it in a holster, and walked out the door. Kaz sighed.

He *really hoped* that Tam would be fine. He made a personal promise to check on her later. He approached the four women.

"So…why are you here?" he inquired.

The blue-haired one answered tentatively, twirling her blue hair. "I…cast a spell and we just appeared here," she said nervously.

Her pink-haired friend tried to act all tough. She stood in front of her. She declared triumphantly, "I'm Rose, by the way. My friend Sage is still learning to use her magic."

Kaz nodded. He didn't know what she meant by magic. The only "magic" he knew was something called The Force. He still didn't believe in such hocus-pocus, despite some claiming it was a reality.

"Uh huh…what about you, little yellow girl…and tall girl with reddish hair?"

The yellow-haired dwarf girl laughed. She playfully hit her elven friend on the back. She then said, "It was all Sage, man. Me and Thyme just came along for the ride…oh, I'm Parsley but you can call me Pars."

Kaz was still taking it all in. Magic? Spells? *Who the heck were these women?* He didn't see the harm in taking them to Captain Doza. *He* would know what to do.

"We are going to meet with the ship's captain…he will deal with…all of you."

Sage was a bit nervous. Rose held her hand to make her feel more at ease. After leaving the mechanics shop, they all walked to the turbolift together. No one paid them any mind, despite the fact they looked different anyone else on board.

Entering the lift, they soon reached Doza's office. *Luckily*, he happened to be there. He was taking a break from piloting the ship, letting his wife, Vanisa, take charge for a short while. He was having a talk with his daughter, Torra. She pleaded with him.

"Father, can't we have some downtime? I'd like to relax for a bit on some planet with nice, warm beaches…other residents want a break too."

He shook his head. He *wished* it didn't have to be this way. He felt he had no options. They had to stay the course.

"Sorry, Torra, we can't take any unnecessary risks…the First Order is still out to get us…after we destroyed their Star Destroyer last week."

She huffed. She was about to walk out of the room. She was annoyed at her father again. Suddenly, Kaz entered with Rose, Sage, Parsley, and Thyme in tow. She decided to stay instead.

"What can I do for you, Kazuda?" Doza asked.

He nervously said, "so, I found these four women aboard…I think they might be stowaways."

Doza was listening. Maybe these women could be useful, *somehow*. He hoped so. He didn't know what Kaz wanted from him.

"It's my responsibility for everyone on this station and to protect it from any threats. I can't spend time dealing with *every little issue* that crops up. I'm stretched thin as it is."

Torra *saw an opportunity* to make her dad proud. She could even convince him to give her some time off.

She interrupted the conversation. "Father, can I lead them on a tour around the station?"

He looked at her, then at Kaz. While Kaz had more than proven himself, he still believed his own daughter was *more capable*. Kaz always seemed to get himself caught in the

worst situations. He *still* acted like a goof at times, even though he had gotten better over the years.

"Torra, you can do it. Kazuda, I have a more important job for you."

Instead of erupting into an outrage over this, he accepted the Captain's orders, this time. He didn't really want to bring them on a tour of the station anyway. He'd rather check on Tam. He was *really* worried about her.

"Sure, Captain, anything you need," he responded. Doza was glad to hear that.

He said, "Kazuda, I'd like you to go down to Engineering and help Neeku with his repairs to the engines after the First Order attack."

He nodded and left. Before that, he glared at Torra with a you-owe-me look. She acknowledged him.

It made more sense for her to show the four women around the station rather than Kaz. He was nice and all. Like her father, she *still* believed he could be a goofball too often. She was excited to meet new people and welcome them to the *Colossus*. She doubted they were spies for the First Order. If they were, they would try and muck up engineering. Instead, they looked like they were from some planet that never advanced into the modern age, without spaceships, ray guns, or anything like that. So why... were they here?

As they got into the turbolift, she asked them, "so, where'd you all like to go?"

Parsley started to say something. Suddenly, Sage began sweating uncontrollably and shaking.

Rose held her hand tighter. "Uh, Sage, the page mage, are you ok?" she asked. She nodded.

Thyme rolled her eyes. She knew exactly what this was. Someone had hitched a ride with them.

"We have to get somewhere private, quickly!" she exclaimed.

Torra led the group to the one place she knew that no one would disturb them: *her room*. It was where she relaxed, with trinkets and trophies on display, including toys, stuffed animals, dolls, and figures. She also had played a flight simulator and shooting games with her friends, and enjoyed the company of her fluffy animal companion, Buggles, who often napped in the shade or snuggled in her lap. Coming inside, she quickly closed the door. Rose helped Sage down to a chair. She breathed deeply. She tapped the staff two times on the ground and two women *came flying out* of what seemed like nowhere.

The purple-haired woman cackled and bellowed, "never fear, Amaryllis is here!" The other woman with flowing orange hair shook her head. She gave her *an annoyed look*.

Sage, still weakened from holding in a spell for so long, angrily derided Amaryllis. "How could you do this to me?"

While Amaryllis and Sage bickered, Parsley and Thyme rested their heads on Rose's poofy hair, while Rose sat on the ground, a bit tired herself. One woman, who had just arrived, walked toward Torra with determination.

"Hi, I'm Snapdragon," she said. Then she asked, "what's your name?'

Torra was taken in by *the beauty* of this woman in front of her. She struggled for words. As her cheeks became warm and reddish, she spoke softly.

"I'm Torra," and then blurted out, without much thought, "I think your name…and orange hair is *really pretty*!"

Amaryllis, Sage, Parsley, Thyme, Rose all stopped what they were doing in an instant and stared at her. They were surprised that someone who *just met* Snap would describe her that way. It really raised Snap's spirits. She had been feeling a little down due to struggles with transition magic. She felt much better about herself.

"Thanks so much for saying that Torra...I really like your name, your brown hair, dark grey eyes, room…and *everything about you*," Snap told her. Enthusiastically, she hugged Snap and then *stepped back*. Everything would be ok.

Buggles opened his eyes and rushed toward her. She jumped into Snap's arms, licking her face with its lolling tongue. Torra chuckled. She was glad to see that her animal companion liked Snap. It would all be fine.

On another part of the ship, Tam bumped into Kaz who was heading down to Engineering.

She groaned."Can I talk to yau?" she asked. He nodded.

He didn't even try to feign doing any work. While he didn't need to slack off from work to spy for the Resistance anymore, he still liked getting out of work in whatever way he could if he had an inane task. Checking up on Tam was *a million times* more important than doing whatever the fuck he had been told to do in engineering.

Preempting anything she was about to say, he said, "Let's get a drink at Aunt Z's."

Tam smiled. As they walked down the hallway, his Nikto friend was walking the other way. He tried to get Kaz's attention. He whispered, "Neeku, I'm on an *important mission* right now. Sorry I can't help you in engineering."

Bubbly as ever, he responded, "It is okay, my friend…Tamission is top priority."

He waved and Neeku disappeared. He shook his head. Sheepishly, he added, "Sorry you had to hear that…"

Tam interrupted him. She was intrigued. "Tamission. Is that sumfink abaut me?" she said, in her thick brogue.

Kaz had to tell her the truth. He had no reason to undermine her trust. "Yeah, it is, Tam. It's only been a month since well…"

Tam chuckled heartily. She tried to make a bit of a joke out of it. "I was with the First' Order, trying to kill the lot' of yau."

Kaz tried to play along. He wasn't always the best with humor. He thought he'd try it.

"And get this, Yeager said *we should* shoot you down if you tried to attack us, ha!"

Tam stopped in her steps. She spun around and faced him. What he said *wasn't funny.* At least she didn't think so.

"Yeager said…what? I'll get even with that toe rag!" she said, while shaking her fist.

Kaz tried to hold her back, so she wouldn't do something she'd regret.

"He…was just worried about you…the path you had taken…and willing to do whatever he could to protect all of us…luckily, he came around."

Tam began to say something, but at that moment, they entered Aunt Z's. She already felt better. She put her arm around Kaz and remarked, "I'm so glad to have a good friend, Kaz. Ye always give it to me straight."

Minutes later, Tam was singing at the top of her lungs, with a mug of beer in one hand, along with everyone else in the tavern.

"May our Resistance flourish chuffed, united and free!" she hollered.

Kaz shook his head. He didn't know what he had gotten himself into. This would all be ok.

She finished with the words, "And long may the *Colossus* intwine the Serpents of Space with the folds of time!"

Kaz joined in, happy to sing with his friend.

End Notes

I used the "Tamara Ryvora" and "Torra Doza" pages on Wookieepedia, the "Torra's quarters," "Buggles," and "Flight Simulator Squadron" pages on starwars.com for this story. The British Translator and Slang Dictionary was helpful in making Tam sound more British, along with dcode. I also based the final tune on "The Anacreontic Song," the British drinking song that the Star-Spangled Banner is based on. I had tone down the British slang a little, as some of the stuff became indecipherable, so it includes SOME slang, but not enough that Tam's words are distorted. I wasn't thinking of ending it the way I did originally. I added the last three paragraphs later, because I wanted to have a scene with Tam too.

Prior to the unfortunate circumstance in which I was banned from Sunset, I had planned an update which would have, first all, fulfilled a prompt "Can be a crossover with another fandom, and should involves some, or all, of the following: Drinking, Drinking Songs, Drinking & Talking, Pets, Magic, Elves, Outer Space, Space Flight, Blushing, Girls with Guns, Transitioning, Space Stations, Love at First Sight, Lesbians in Space, and Threats of Violence" and what I said on my spreadsheet: "Part of a three-part series; maybe make more gay? Longer?" Sadly, that was not to be, as I was perma-banned on April 17th for mishandling relations with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way. One day, I may update this fic.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!